

## BOSTON SLUGGERS LAND ON OBERLIN AND WIN GAME



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## TRIS SPEAKER INJURED; MAY BE OUT FOR WEEK

### Boston's Heavy Hitter Strains Himself as Elberfeld Blocks Path—Other Gossip.

Claiming that Kid Elberfeld blocked him in such a manner that he had to take a sudden turn while rounding third base in the opening inning of yesterday's game, Tris Speaker, Boston's heavy-hitting outfielder, had to be tucked away in bed when the team reached the hotel and a physician summoned, who pronounced the young athlete as suffering from strained muscles in his stomach, and forbade his playing for several days. Manager Patsy Donovan and other players on the Red Sox club were greatly worried over Speaker's condition, and it is thought that he will not be able to get back into the game for at least a week, and the team will consequently be greatly handicapped.

The incident has aroused the ire of the Boston newspaper men, who sent off scathing accounts of alleged football tactics used by the Nationals, meaning, of course, Kid Elberfeld. The kid's little trick of grabbing Speaker by the ankle in Thursday's game is still a sore topic of discussion and will not be forgotten soon.

Speaker, in discussing yesterday's incident, is not inclined to blame Elberfeld. He says that when he came tearing down from second on Stahl's hit, Elberfeld played the bag in such a manner that he was completely blocked off, and had to make a sudden turn in order to keep within the base lines sufficiently to score on the hit. Elberfeld disclaims any intention of blocking Speaker off, but the Boston players are more indignant at what they term rough treatment at the hands of the Nationals.

It is sometimes interesting to look over a score book and figure out how a game might have been saved if certain things had happened or had not happened.

A few post mortems on yesterday's struggle show that Street's error in the opening chapter and a decision by Umpire Egan gave the Boston Red Sox eight runs. Had Street handled the ball cleanly and Egan called a strike instead of a ball, the Nationals would have won, 5 to 1.

Here's the dope. French opened the game by hoisting a fly to Milan. Lord struck out, but the ball slipped past Street and before the latter could pick it up Lord was safe at first. Had Street frozen on to the pelet two would have been retired. Speaker, the next man up, walked, and Hooper, who followed him, would have made the third out by flying to Elberfeld. Instead, Jake Stahl smashed a single through McBride and scored both Lord and Speaker.

Now, take the third inning, when the Red Sox piled up six tallies. Lord led off with a clean single; Speaker was out on a sacrifice; Hooper had three balls and two strikes on him, and according to the Washington players Oberlin pitched the next ball over the plate as pretty a strike as one would wish to see. Umpire Egan called it a ball, and Hooper jogged to first. Had he been called out the side would have been retired when Stahl, the next hitter, died on a grounder to Schaefer. Instead, Wagner followed Stahl with a base on balls, and Lewis, Carrigan, and French produced hits enough to score six runs.

This all sounds very nice, but, unfortunately, the game goes to the credit of the Red Sox in the American League standing.

Uncle Nick Young, former president of the National League, paid a welcome visit to the press box yesterday afternoon for the purpose of renewing acquaintance with Tim Murnane, of the Boston Globe, and the two discussed old times, to the enlightenment of the younger set.

Mr. Murnane says: "They can talk about Father Chadwick and others, but where would organized baseball be to-day

## BOSTON RED SOX WIN EASILY, 9-3

Oberlin Unable to Stop the Visiting Sluggers.

GAME PLAYED IN THE RAIN

Third Inning Robs Contest of Pleasure for the Crowd When Visitors Send Six Runners Over the Plate. Oberlin's Passes and Charley Street's Error Prove Costly.

### YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Boston, 9; Washington, 3.  
Philadelphia at New York—Rain.  
Detroit, 5; St. Louis, 0.  
Chicago, 6; Cleveland, 0.

### TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Boston at Washington.  
Philadelphia at New York.  
Detroit at Chicago.  
Cleveland at St. Louis.

### STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

W. L. Pct. W. L. Pct.  
Boston..... 8 2 .222  
New York..... 7 3 .233  
Philadelphia.. 6 4 .266  
Detroit..... 5 5 .260  
St. Louis..... 4 6 .250  
Chicago..... 3 7 .214  
Cleveland..... 2 8 .200  
Washington... 1 9 .182

### By WILLIAM PEET.

We win, and eager hands reach forth to pat the players' backs. We lose, and most of the backs then prefer to use an ax.

Pitcher Frank Oberlin's one bad inning marred what would have been a pretty baseball battle on the Florida avenue pasture yesterday, Boston winning, 9 to 3, and robbing the conflict of excitement for the home fans by piling up six tallies in the fourth.

To the accompaniment of a drizzle of rain, the big show started. In the very first round "Gaby" Street let a third strike get away from him, and two runs counted for the Bean Eaters. The wet ball bothered Oberlin, and almost all of his four passes figured in the run hunt.

Three Hits for Elberfeld. Kid Elberfeld and Clyde Milan led the Nationals at the bat. The former whanged three hard drives into safe territory, and Milan sneaked in two.

The Red Sox continued their heavy batting streak by landing on Oberlin for ten clean hits. Star catches by Lelivelt and Gessler, and exceptionally clever fielding by Elberfeld and McBride robbed them of several other hits and a couple of legitimate two baggers. The result is that Washington fans are firmly convinced that the hitting of the two previous days was no fluke. Even the most rabid concede that Patsy Donovan has a bunch of terrific batters in his lineup.

Outside of the heavy hitting of the Boston team there was little to enthrall. The fielding of the visitors was considerably off color, and though the wet ball accounted for this in a great measure, it did not seem to affect the Nationals in the same way.

Wood Replaces Hall. Charlie Hall started in to pitch for Boston and was reasonably effective, although somewhat wild during the two innings that he worked. But after the first half of the third, when the Red Sox hit Oberlin all over the field and piled up a big lead of six runs, Wood replaced Hall as the latter was all pumped out from scoring from first base on French's two-base hit. Wood was touched up pretty regularly, but seldom for more than one hit an inning. He was generally effective, however, and the locals never had much of a chance after he went in the box.

Half an hour before the time for calling the game the rain began to fall, and it did not look as though chances for playing were bright. But both sides were anxious to play, and both sides were bound to win and the Nationals believing that Oberlin would prove effective enough to allow them to win. So the battle started on time, and although the downpour continued till the ninth and made things extremely disagreeable, it cleared up at the finish and the sun broke through the heavy clouds as the last of the Nationals went out in the final inning.

With one down, Lord got his base on a muffed third strike and lost it then stealing second. Speaker was given a base on balls, and a passed ball let both men move up. Hooper popped up to Elberfeld, but Jake Stahl made good with a slashing hit to center, and two runs scored. Wagner got a life on Unghaus's muffed Oberlin's throw, but Lewis forced Stahl at third.

The Nationals got one cheap run in their half, for after Milan had drawn a pass, gone to second on a passed ball, and advanced to third on Lelivelt's error, Elberfeld scored him with a hit to center. In the second, a lot of weird ball playing let the locals tie up the score. McBride's began the inning by bunting safely. Street sacrificed, but Lord made a wild throw of the wet ball to Stahl. McBride had already started for third and made it when Stahl's throw to French went wide. Oberlin was an easy out, French to Stahl, and the latter had an easy chance to get Street, who was away off second. He chased the latter, and neglected to watch McBride, who scored when Wagner made a futile effort to shoot the delayed throw to the plate.

Oberlin Bumped. Oberlin was handed his in the third. Lord started the music with a hit, and advanced on Speaker's sacrifice. Hooper was walked. Stahl was thrown out by Schaefer on a very close play, but Oberlin filled the sacks by granting free transportation to Wagner. Lewis singled to short left and Lord counted, Carrigan doubled to deep left, and three runs came in. Hall was passed. French dropped a two-bagger in center, Carrigan and Hall increasing the score. Lelivelt's fine catch of Lord's line drive gave Oberlin a breathe ing spell.

Wood replaced Hall in the box, and Elberfeld's lucky hit in the third went for nothing. Poor base running cost the Red Sox a run or two in the fifth. Lewis led off with a two-base hit against the left field fence, and Carrigan slammed another safety over McBride's head. Lewis was held on first, but Carrigan, who had turned first, was headed toward the middle sack, was run down between the bases, while Le was never left third base.

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Then Joe Wood fanned out and French sent a long fly to Gessler for the third out. Another instance of how the Red Sox have been throwing away runs.

### Gessler Singles.

The Nationals started to make trouble in the sixth. Gessler led off with a single, and Unghaus seconded his effort by a hard drive to center. Fast fielding by Speaker held Doc on second, McBride forced Unghaus at second, Street was thrown out by Carrigan, and Wood pitched himself out of a bad dilemma by fanning Oberlin. Two good hits thus went to waste.

One run was added in the seventh by Boston, Wagner getting his base on McBride's fumble, and taking second on Lewis' sacrifice. On his steal of third Street had thrown out by Elberfeld, and Wagner scored. Wood hit safe after Carrigan fled out, but French forced Joe at second.

Milan led off in the seventh for the Nationals with a walk, but Schaefer fanned. Lelivelt scratched a hit through Wagner, and Elberfeld slammed out his third hit of the game, a hard drive to right field. Milan scored on this, but he was the only one, as Gessler hit into a double play.

Lord's hit and Hooper's pass in the eighth were wasted, as Speaker forced Lord, and Tris and Hooper were both stopped trying to steal. In the ninth the Sox went out in order, Milan robbing Jake Stahl of a likely looking triple.

Crooks went to bat for Oberlin in the last half and was thrown out by Lord, but Milan singled. Nothing came of it, and the Red Sox won an easy game.

### The Score.

WASHINGTON. AB. R. H. O. A. E.  
Milan, cf..... 3 2 1 0 0 0  
Schaefer, 2b..... 5 0 0 2 3 0  
Lelivelt, if..... 5 0 1 1 0 0  
Hooper, 1b..... 4 0 3 2 0 0  
Gessler, cf..... 3 1 0 4 0 0  
Unghaus, 3b..... 4 0 1 6 1 0  
Street, c..... 4 0 1 5 3 0  
Carrigan, 1b..... 4 0 0 3 2 0  
Oberlin, p..... 3 0 0 2 0 0  
Totals..... 36 3 9 27 14 2

Noted of the game. A weird thing this baseball. Here, the other day, only one run resulted from sixteen hits, and yesterday it took only ten hits for nine runs. But, then, the umpire helped some.

In the seventh, Doc Gessler must have had a hunch. Tris Speaker hit one a mile, but the doctor was leaning against the clubhouse at the time and gathered in what looked to be a three-bagger.

By the way, if the kid is ever elected to Congress, his effective pulling of that Speaker's leg the other day might prove valuable experience.

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"Dutch" Schaefer succeeded in displacing 94 pounds of damp atmosphere with his bat during the game.

This same Carrigan is some stickier. His double over Lelivelt's head had a healthy sound.

Oberlin seems to have one hoodoo inning in every game. Outside of the six gifts in the third, the game was fairly close.

Three Speed Boys seemed to take liberties with Gaby until he caught Speaker going to third, and then threw Lord out at second.

Jake Stahl pulled off a bonehead in the second. Oberlin was out at first, and McBride and Street moved from third

and first. Stahl tried to catch Street, and McBride stood between home and third. Failing to catch Street, Stahl threw wild to third and Mac scored, Street going to second.

The kid mowed them down for three hits yesterday. The first scored Milan. Germany had an off day with the stick, striking out three times.

"Well," said one fan, "we never win on rainy days, anyhow." This, by the way, is not only optimistic, but somewhat true. The Nationals have certainly had better luck on dry days.

As a right fielder, "Doc" Gessler "has magnets on his fingers and wins on his toes." He saved the players' clubhouse from wreckage in the fifth by catching a long fly at the door of the shack after a swift run of fifty yards. The hit would have netted Speaker two bases.

Kid Elberfeld had to fall on a bad throw of Street's, and while still on the grass tagged his man before he could get to third. He's a wiry little codger.

Why don't the fair sex who attend the games wear glass hats, so that mere men who sit back of them would not have to sprain the gutta percha in their head-binders trying to see the game? Next time the fashion editors gets us to sub for her we're going to advocate this.

Gessler whacked a hard liner down to Wagner in the sixth chapter that turned the bean bruiser completely around. The little shortstop stopped the sphere, but could not hold it.

Elberfeld's mighty bingle in inning seven near the right field foul line would have resulted in a two-bagger but for the speedy sprinting of Hooper.

If Mr. Egan follows the advice that many of the voracious reporters hurled at him yesterday he will be busy spending his month's salary to-day purchasing telescopes, spectacles, binoculars, prisms, acid, &c. The sad voiced ump was a little off in calling strikes on our men.

Speedy Clyde Milan kept Stahl's long hit from knocking a board off the center field fence. When he caught the horsehide he was leaning against one of the planks. Intrepid cuss!

Dinner was over when we got home, but, anyhow, we really didn't care, as we would not have eaten Boston baked beans yesterday under any circumstances.

### WHITE SOX POUND OLD "CY."

Naps Drop Second Out of Three Games in Chicago.

Cleveland, April 29.—Hugh Duffy's White Sox pounded Cy Young and two Nap recruits indiscriminately to-day, winning their second out of three games played here, 6 to 0.

The Cleveland batsmen failed to connect with Smith's offerings till the ninth, and then could not score, though filling the bases on three singles in a row. Score: Cleveland, R. H. O. A. E. Chicago, R. H. O. A. E. Granger, cf..... 3 1 3 0 0 0  
Krugger, if..... 0 0 1 1 0 0  
Furner, 1b..... 4 0 0 3 0 0  
Lajoie, 2b..... 3 3 2 0 0 0  
Gardner, 3b..... 4 0 0 1 0 0  
Bemis, cf..... 1 2 0 0 0 0  
Leidy, cf..... 0 0 0 0 0 0  
Blackburn, ss..... 1 0 2 0 1 0  
Bender, 1b..... 4 0 0 1 0 0  
Young, cf..... 0 0 0 1 0 0  
Kirsch, p..... 0 0 0 0 0 0  
Totals..... 6 2 2 11 1

Washington. AB. R. H. O. A. E.  
Milan, cf..... 3 2 1 0 0 0  
Schaefer, 2b..... 5 0 0 2 3 0  
Lelivelt, if..... 5 0 1 1 0 0  
Hooper, 1b..... 4 0 3 2 0 0  
Gessler, cf..... 3 1 0 4 0 0  
Unghaus, 3b..... 4 0 1 6 1 0  
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### TIGERS BLANK BROWNS.

Champions Score All Five Runs by Pounding Lake.

St. Louis, April 29.—Detroit concluded their visits here to-day by winning the third and final game of the series, 5 to 0. The champions gathered all their runs by pounding Joe Lake's slants to all corners of the lot in the timeliest and hardest kind of fashion. Score:

St. Louis, R. H. O. A. E. Detroit, R. H. O. A. E. Ryan, cf..... 3 1 3 0 0 0  
Mahan, 1b..... 4 0 0 3 0 0  
Wallace, 2b..... 3 2 1 0 0 0  
Hofmann, 3b..... 4 0 0 1 0 0  
Griggs, 3b..... 0 0 0 0 0 0  
Hartnell, ss..... 3 0 1 0 0 0  
Abel, 1b..... 0 0 1 0 0 0  
Hering, 1b..... 0 0 0 0 0 0  
Demmitt, cf..... 0 0 0 0 0 0  
Stebbins, 1b..... 0 0 0 0 0 0  
Lake, p..... 0 0 0 0 0 0  
Totals..... 6 2 2 11 1

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## NATIONAL LEAGUE.

### YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Cincinnati at Pittsburgh—Rain.  
New York at Philadelphia—Rain.  
St. Louis, 4; Chicago, 3.  
Boston, 1; Brooklyn, 0.

### TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Brooklyn at Boston.  
New York at Philadelphia.  
Chicago at Pittsburgh.  
St. Louis at Cincinnati.

### STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

W. L. Pct. W. L. Pct.  
Pittsburgh..... 7 3 .233  
New York..... 7 3 .233  
Philadelphia.. 6 4 .266  
St. Louis..... 4 6 .250  
Chicago..... 3 7 .214  
Cincinnati..... 2 8 .200  
Brooklyn..... 1 9 .182

### CUBS LOSE CLOSE GAME.

St. Louis Cardinals Win Eleven-inning Contest by 4 to 3.

Chicago, April 29.—The St. Louis Cardinals won from the Cubs this afternoon in eleven innings by the score of 4 to 3. Both Pfister and Lush were wild, and were succeeded by Overall and Willis. Errors by Evers and Tinker added the Cardinals to victory. Score:

St. Louis, R. H. O. A. E. Chicago, R. H. O. A. E. Evers, 1b..... 1 1 1 0 0 0  
Barnett, 2b..... 1 0 0 0 0 0  
Barnett, 2b..... 1 0 0 0 0 0  
Barnett, 2b..... 1 0 0 0 0 0  
Barnett, 2b..... 1 0 0 0 0 0  
Barnett, 2b..... 1 0 0 0 0 0  
Barnett, 2b..... 1 0 0 0 0 0  
Barnett, 2b..... 1 0 0 0 0 0  
Barnett, 2b..... 1 0 0 0 0 0  
Barnett, 2b..... 1 0 0 0 0 0  
Totals..... 10 0 0 0 0 0

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### DOVES BLANK DODGERS.

Boston Captures Exciting Game by 1 to 0 Score.

Boston, April 29.—The Doves won a hotly contested game from Brooklyn here to-day by 1 to 0. Both Bell and Mattern were effective. Score:

Boston, R. H. O. A. E. Brooklyn, R. H. O. A. E. Moran, cf..... 3 2 1 0 0 0  
Collins, 1b..... 4 0 0 3 0 0  
Wheat, 2b..... 3 0 0 1 0 0  
Hummel, 3b..... 3 0 0 1 0 0  
Barnett, 1b..... 0 0 0 0 0 0  
Sweeney, ss..... 0 0 0 0 0 0  
McEwen, 1b..... 0 0 0 0 0 0  
Smith, cf..... 0 0 0 0 0 0  
Mattern, p..... 0 0 0 0 0 0  
Totals..... 6 2 2 11 1

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## WESTERN SHUT OUT

### Central High School's Team Wins by 3 to 0.

Exciting Interscholastic Battle at Union League Park Goes to the Wearers of Blue and White—Todd, of Georgetown Youngsters, Also Does Well in the Box.

### BOTELER STRIKES OUT FIFTEEN

With Boteler pitching in rare form, Western High School's baseball team went down to defeat in an interesting game at Union League Park, yesterday, 3 to 0. Boteler fanned fifteen men and only allowed but two hits.

Despite the threatening weather, a big crowd of fans turned out for the third championship school game, and the cheering sections of both schools enveloped the scene. The drizzle of rain caused errors to crop out on both sides, but with Central's lanky slaban in such great form, Western never had a look-in.

Coch Sprigman's Central team looks much stronger than last year, while Western is also more formidable, and show the effects of Curly Byard's coaching. "Doug" Hillier caught a fine game and Meyer was a tower of strength at first. Todd's slow twisters proved puzzling to the O streeters.

After the game Coach Sprigman said that he expected his team would have no trouble in winning the championship. The Score:

Central, R. H. O. A. E. Western, R. H. O. A. E. Rawlings, 2b..... 2 0 0 1 0 0  
Cullum, ss..... 2 0 0 1 0 0  
Herman, 3b..... 2 0 0 1 0 0  
Action,